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EDINBURGH AMUSEMENT.

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An Officer's ADDRESS *to the Public, giving a Sketch of the Character of* General WOLFE.

IN the midſt of our univerſal and well-founded joy for the reduction of Quebec, let it ever be remembered, as an humbling conſideration to humanity, that there fell the young, the brave, the virtuous Maj. Gen. Wolfe, cut off from the ſummit of public glory, and all the moſt flattering proſpects of domeſtic felicity.

To draw ſuch characters, requires a Raphael's pencil; the preſent attempt is an outline only, but ſketched by the hand of truth, unbiaſſed and unmaſked.

Gen. Wolfe ſeemed by nature formed for military greatneſs; his memory was retentive, his judgment deep, and his comprehenſion amazingly quick and clear: his conſtitutional courage was not only uniform, and daring perhaps to an extreme; but he poſſeſſed that higher ſpecies of it (if I may be allowed the expreſſion), that ſtrength, ſteadineſs, and activity of mind, which no difficulties could obſtruct, nor dangers deter. With an unuſual livelineſs, almoſt to impetuoſity of temper, he was not ſubject to paſſion; with the greateſt independence of ſpirit, free from pride; generous, almoſt to profuſion, he contemned every little art for the acquiſition of wealth, whilſt he ſearched after objects for his charity and beneficence: the deſerving ſoldier never went unrewarded, and even the needy inferior officer frequently taſted of his bounty. Conſtant and diſtinguiſhing in his attachments; manly and unreſerved, yet gentle, kind, and conciliating in his manners; he enjoyed a large ſhare of the friendſhip, and almoſt the univerſal good-will of mankind: and, to crown all, ſincerity and candour, a true ſenſe of honour, juſtice, and public liberty, ſeemed the inherent principles of his nature, and the uniform rules of his conduct.

He betook himſelf, when very young, to the profeſſion of arms; and, with ſuch talents, joined to the moſt unwearied aſſiduity, no wonder he was ſoon ſingled out as a moſt riſing military genius: even ſo early as at the battle of La-feldt, when ſcarce twenty years of age, he exerted himſelf in ſo maſterly a manner, at a very critical juncture, that it drew

the higheſt encomiums from the great officer then at the head of our army.

During the whole war, he went on, without interruption, forming the military character; was preſent at every engagement, and never paſſed undiſtinguiſhed: even, after the peace, whilſt others lolled on pleaſure's downy lap, he was cultivating the arts of war; he introduced (without one act of inhumanity) ſuch regularity and exactneſs of diſcipline into his corps, that as long as the ſix Britiſh battalions on the plains of Minden are recorded in the annals of Europe, ſo long will Kingſley's ſtand amongſt the foremoſt in the glory of that day.

Of that regiment he continued lieutenant-colonel, till the great miniſter, who rouzed the ſleeping genius of his country, called him forth into higher ſpheres of action. He was early in the moſt ſecret conſultations for the attack of Rochefort: and what he *would* have done there, and what he afterwards *did do* at Louiſbourg, are freſh in every one's memory.

He was ſcarce returned from thence, when he was appointed to command the important expedition againſt Quebec. There his abilities ſhone out in their brighteſt luſtre: in ſpite of many unforeſeen difficulties, from the nature of the ſituation, from great ſuperiority of numbers, the ſtrength of the place itſelf, and his own bad ſtate of health, he perſevered, with unwearied diligence, practiſing every ſtratagem of war to effect his purpoſe; at laſt, *ſingly and alone in opinion*, he formed, and executed, that great, that dangerous, yet neceſſary plan, which drew out the French to their defeat, and will for ever denominate him, *The Conqueror of Canada*: but there—Tears ſtop my pen—There, when within the graſp of victory, he firſt received a ball through his wriſt, which, immediately wrapping up, he went on, with the ſame alacrity, animating his troops by precept and example: but, a few minutes after, a ſecond ball through his body obliged him to be carried off to a ſmall diſtance in the rear, where, roufed from fainting in the laſt agonies, by the ſound of *They run*, he eagerly aſked, Who run? and being told, the French, and that they were defeated, he ſaid, "Then I thank God; I die contented," and almoſt inſtantly expired.

Thus to die, is to live an age! And though the ſurviving in command (Gen. Townſhend)* omitted (I hope it was no more) to raiſe one ſtone to his rivalled merit, his own actions have erected a laſting monument of gratitude in every patriot breaſt.

Britons, and fellow-ſoldiers, let not the public ſuffer by ſuch a loſs! Warmed by his example, let us learn to imitate his virtues!—Then a PITT will never be without a WOLFE to fight the battles of his country, in ſupport of its own independence, and of the rights and liberties of mankind.

INSTRUCTIONS *drawn by the late* Major-General WOLFE *for the 20th Regiment of Foot, then lying at Canterbury, in caſe of the French landing in* 1755; *very proper to be read by the Military on the preſent occaſion.*

WHOEVER ſhall throw away his arms in action, whether officer, non-commiſſioned officer, or ſoldier, unleſs it appears, that they are ſo damaged as to be uſeleſs, either under pretence of taking up others of a better ſort, or for any cauſe whatſoever, muſt expect to be tried by a *general court-martial* for the crime.

If a ſerjeant leaves the platoon he is appointed to, or does not take upon him the immediate command of it, in caſe the officer falls, ſuch ſerjeant ſhall be tried for his life, as ſoon as a court-martial can be conveniently aſſembled. Neither of-

* It ſhould be remembered, that in the letter the worthy commander hinted at here ſent to Mr Secretary Pitt, he wrote like a man of buſineſs, and therefore his omitting to give his ſanction to the univerſal honour ſo juſtly aſcribed to Gen. Wolfe, cannot reflect upon his candour, eſpecially as he wrote very differently to his friends; and in theſe letters we are to expect his private ſentiments. Accordingly we have ſeen in one of theſe the following paſſage, which well deſerves to be recorded.—"I am not aſhamed to own to you, that my heart does not exult in the midſt of this ſucceſs. I have loſt but a friend in Gen. Wolfe; our country has loſt a ſure ſupport, and a perpetual honour. If the world were ſenſible at how dear a price we have purchaſed Quebec in his death, it would damp the public joy. Our beſt conſideration is, that providence ſeemed not to promiſe he ſhould remain long among us; he was himſelf ſenſible of the weakneſs of his conſtitution, and determined to croud into a few years, actions that would have adorned a length of life."

ficer, non-commiſſion officer, nor ſoldier, is to leave his platoon, or abandon the colours for a ſlight wound.—While a man is able to do his duty, and can ſtand and hold his arms, *it is infamous to retire.*

The battalion is not to halloo, or cry out, upon any account whatſoever, altho' the reſt of the troops ſhould do it, till they are ordered to charge with their bayonets; in that caſe, and when they are upon the point of ruſhing upon the enemy, the battalion may give a warlike ſhout and ruſh in. Before the battle begins, and while the battalion is marching towards the enemy, the officer commanding a platoon is to be at the head of his men, looking frequently back upon them, to ſee that they are in order, the ſerjeant in the meanwhile taking his place in the interval; and the officers are not to go to the flanks of the platoon, till they have their orders, or a ſignal ſo to do, from the commanding officer of the battalion; and this will only be given a little before the action begins.

If the battalion ſhould be crowded at any time, or confined in their ground, the captain, or officer commanding the grand diviſion, may order his center-platoon to fall back, till the battalion can extend itſelf again, ſo as to take up its uſual ground.

All the officers upon the left of the colours are to be upon the left of their platoons; the captain of the piquet, is to be on the left of his picquet, and the enſign in the center. Every grand diviſion conſiſting of two companies, as they now are, is to be told off into three platoons, to be commanded by a captain, a lieutenant, and enſign, with a ſerjeant to each: the reſt of the officers, and non-commiſſion officers, are to be diſtributed in the rear to complete the files, to keep the men to their duty, and to ſupply the places of the officers and ſerjeants that may be killed or dangerouſly wounded.

Every muſqueteer to have a couple of ſpare balls, an excellent flint in his piece, another or two in his pouch, and as much ammunition as he can carry.

A ſoldier that takes his muſquet off his ſhoulder, and pretends to begin the battle without order, will be put to death that inſtant.—The cowardice or irregular proceeding of one or two men is enough to put a whole battalion in danger.

A ſoldier that quits his rank, or offers to fly, is to be inſtantly put to death by the officer who commands the platoon, or by the officer or ſerjeant in the rear of that platoon:—A ſoldier does not deſerve to live who won't fight for his king and country.

If a non-commiſſion officer or private man is miſſing after an action, and joins his company afterwards unhurt, he will be reputed a coward and a fugitive, and will be tried for his life. The drummers are to ſtay with their reſpective companies, and to aſſiſt the wounded men.

Every officer, and every non commiſſion officer, is to keep ſtrictly to his poſt and platoon, from the beginning to the end of an action, and to preſerve all poſſible order and obedience. The confuſion occaſioned by the loſs of men, and the noiſe of artillery and muſquetry, will require every officer's ſtricteſt attention to his duty.—When the files of a platoon are diſordered by the loſs of men, they are to be completed a-freſh with the utmoſt expedition; in which the officers and non-commiſſioned officers in the rear, are to be aiding and aſſiſting. Officers are not to go from one part of the battalion to another, without order, upon any pretence whatſoever.

The eight companies of the battalion are never to purſue the enemy, without particular orders ſo to do; the piquet and grenadiers will be detached for that purpoſe, and the battalion is to march in good order to ſupport them.

If the firing is ordered to begin by the platoons, either from the wings, or from the center, it is to proceed in a regular manner till the enemy is defeated, or till the ſignal is given to attack them with the bayonets.

If we attack a body leſs in extent than the battalion, the platoons upon the wings muſt be careful to direct their fire obliquely, ſo as to ſtrike upon the enemy. The officer is to inform the ſoldiers of his platoon, before the action begins, where they are to direct their fire; and they are to take good care to deſtroy their adverſaries.

There is no neceſſity for firing very faſt; a cool, well levelled fire, with the pieces carefully loaded, is much more deſtructive and formidable than the quickeſt fire in confuſion.

The ſoldiers are to take their orders from the officer of the platoon; and he is to give them with all poſſible coolneſs and reſolution.

If a battalion in a front line ſhould give

way, and retire in diſorder towards the ſecond line, every other platoon, or every other company, is to march forward a little, leaving intervals open for the diſordered troops to paſs through; and after they are gone by, the battalion forms in one front, and moves forward to take poſt in the firſt line, from whence the broken battalion retired.

If a battalion upon either flank gives way, and is defeated, the piquet or grenadier company, whichſoever it happens to be, is to fall back immediately, without any confuſion, and protect that flank of the regiment.

The miſbehaviour of any other corps will not affect this battalion, becauſe the officers are determined to give the ſtrongeſt proofs of their fidelity, zeal, and courage; in which the ſoldiers will ſecond them with their uſual ſpirit.

If the order of battle be ſuch (and the country admit of it) that it is neceſſary to make breaches in the enemy's line, for the cavalry to fall in upon them, the grand diviſions of the regiment are each to form a firing column of three platoons in depth, which are to march forward and pierce the enemy's battalion in four places, that the cavalry behind us may get in amongſt them, and deſtroy them: in ſuch an attack only the firſt of the three platoons ſhould fire, and immediately preſent their bayonets, and charge. Theſe four bodies are to be careful not to run on one another in their attack, but to preſerve the intervals at a proper diſtance.

All attacks in the night are to be made with bayonets, unleſs when troops are poſted with no other deſign than to alarm, harraſs, or fatigue the enemy, by firing at their out-poſts, or into their camp.

If intrenchments, or redoubts, are to be defended obſtinately, the fire is to begin in a regular manner, when the enemy is within ſhot, at about two hundred yards, and to continue till they approach very near; and when the troops perceive that they endeavour to get over the parapet, they are to fix their bayonets and make a *deſperate reſiſtance*.

All little parties that are intended to fire upon the enemy's columns of march, upon their advanced guard, or their rear, are to poſt themſelves ſo as to be able to annoy the enemy without danger, and to cover themſelves with ſlight breaſt-works of ſod behind the hedges, or with trees, or walls, or ditches, or any other protection, that, if the enemy return the fire, it may do no miſchief. Theſe little parties are to keep their poſts till the enemy prepares to attack with a ſuperiority; upon which they are to retire to ſome other place of the ſame kind, and fire in the ſame manner; conſtantly retiring when they are puſhed. But when a conſiderable detachment of foot is poſted to annoy the enemy upon their march, with orders to retire when attacked by a ſuperior force, the country behind is to be carefully examined, and ſome parties ſent off early to poſt themſelves in the moſt advantageous manner, to cover the retreat of the reſt: This is always to be done in all ſituations when a conſiderable body is ordered to retire.

If an intrenchment is to be attacked, the troops ſhould move as quick as poſſible towards the place, not in line, but in little firing columns, of three or four platoons in depth, with ſmall parties between each column; who are to fire at the top of the parapet, when the columns approach, to divert the enemy's fire, and facilitate their paſſing the ditch and ſcrambling over the parapet, which they muſt endeavour to do without loſs of time. It is to very little purpoſe to fire at men who are covered with an intrenchment: but, by attacking in the manner above-mentioned, may hope to ſucceed.

If the ſeat of war ſhould be in this ſtrong incloſed country, it will be managed chiefly by fire, and every inch of ground that is proper for defence diſputed with the enemy, in which caſe the ſoldiers will ſoon perceive the advantage of levelling their pieces properly, and they will likewiſe diſcover the uſe of ſeveral evolutions that they may now be at a loſs to comprehend. The greater facility they have at moving from place to place, and from one incloſure to another (either together or in ſeparate bodies), without confuſion or diſorder, the eaſier they will fall upon the enemy with advantage, or retire when it is proper ſo to do; ſometimes to draw the enemy into a dangerous poſition, at other times to take poſſeſſion of new places of defence, that will be conſtantly prepared behind them.

If the battalion attacks another of nearly equal extent, whoſe flanks are not covered, the grenadiers and piquet may be ordered to detach themſelves and ſurround the enemy, by attacking their flank and rear, while the eight companies charge

them in front. The grenadiers and piquet ſhould therefore be accuſtomed to theſe ſort of movements, that they may execute their orders with a great deal of expedition.

If the battalion is to attack another battalion of equal force, and of like number of ranks, and the country be quite open, it is highly probable, that, after firing a few rounds, they will be commanded to charge them with their bayonets, for which the officers and men ſhould be prepared.

If the center of the battalion is attacked by a column, the wings muſt be extremely careful to fire obliquely; and that part of the battalion againſt which the column marches, muſt reſerve their fire, and if they have time to put two or three bullets in their pieces, it muſt be done. When the column is within about twenty yards, they muſt fire with a good aim, which will neceſſarily ſtop them a little. This body may then open from the center, and retire by files towards the wings of the regiment, while the neighbouring platoons wheel to the right and left, and either fire, if they are loaded, or cloſe up and charge with their bayonets.

If a body of foot is poſted behind a hedge, ditch, or wall, and, being attacked by a ſuperior force, is ordered to retire, the body ſhould move off by files, in one or more lines, as perpendicular as poſſible to the poſts they leave, that when the enemy extend themſelves to fire thro' the hedges, the object to fire at may be as ſmall as poſſible, and the march of the retiring body as quick as poſſible.

The death of an officer commanding a company or platoon, ſhould be no excuſe for the confuſion or miſbehaviour of that platoon, for, while there is an officer or non-commiſſion officer left alive, no man is to abandon his colours and betray his country.

The loſs of the field-officers will be ſupplied (if it ſhould ſo happen) by the captains, who will execute the plan of the regiment with *honour*.

If the battalion ſhould have the misfortune to be inveſted in their quarters (or in a poſt which they are not commanded to defend) by a great ſuperiority, they have but one remedy, which is, to pierce the enemy's line or lines in the night and get off. In this caſe, the battalion attacks, with their ranks and files cloſed, with their bayonets fixed, and without firing a ſhot.—They will be formed in an order of attack ſuited to the place they are in, the troops they are to charge, and to the nature of the country through which they are to paſs.

If the battalion attacks the enemy's camp or quarters in the night, all poſſible means will be uſed no doubt to ſurprize them; but if they are found in arms, they are to be vigorouſly attacked with the bayonets.—It is needleſs to think of firing in the night, becauſe of the confuſion it creates, and the uncertainty of hitting any object in the dark.

A column that receives the enemy's fire, and falls immediately in among them, muſt neceſſarily defeat them, and create a very great diſorder in their army.

The Neceſſity of a LEARNED EDUCATION *for* MEN *of* FORTUNE.

HARRINGTON, ſpeaking of the uſe of univerſities, ſays, that the perfection of a common-wealth is not to be attained without the knowledge of antient prudence, nor the knowledge of antient prudence without learning, nor learning without ſchools of good literature, ſuch as univerſities.

Now, though mere univerſity-learning of itſelf be that, which, as Lord Bacon obſerves, crafty men deſpiſe, and ſimple men only admire, yet it is ſuch as wiſe men have made uſe of; for ſtudies do not teach their own uſe, but that there is a wiſdom without and above them, gained by obſervation.

Expert men may execute, and perhaps judge of particulars one by one; but general councils and deſigns, and the marſhalling of affairs, require the direction of ſuch as are learned. It was learning as well as arms which enabled the Romans to extend their power; for they had *ingenium par imperio*.

As a learned education appears to be ſo neceſſary for the formation of ſtateſmen, it is unaccountable that ſo little care is taken at our univerſities in the inſtruction of ſtudents, more eſpecially in that kind of knowledge relative to government.

Politics ſeem to be no leſs a ſcience than law, phyſic, or divinity; and as it is of a more extenſive nature than either of the three, conſequently it demands greater application: therefore, as ſtudents of noble birth have an hereditary right to their ſeats in parliament, and as com-

moners of family and fortune may arrive at the honour of being choſen among the repreſentatives of the people, they ought to be early qualified to appear in their ſeveral legiſlative capacities, with grace, dignity, and ſkill.

They ought to be made acquainted with all the different ſpecies of government, both antient and modern; with their ſeveral riſes, changes, and declenſions: but they ought to be particularly inſtructed in the nature of the Britiſh conſtitution, which depends upon the due poiſe of ſo nice a balance; and they ought likewiſe to be verſed in the ſcientific knowledge of our laws in general.

Without theſe previous requiſites, when they come into the world as legiſlators, they will be impoſed upon to their own diſhonour and the prejudice of the public: they will concur in making laws which clash with each other, and deſtroy the fundamentals of the conſtitution.

Let them be ever ſo free and incorruptible, yet, if they are deficient in political knowledge, they may be ſeduced from their duty by the artful arguments and perſuaſions of ambitious and deſigning members, who might take advantage of their ignorance, and lead them to betray their truſt, by perſuading them to act againſt the intereſt of their conſtituents.

It would be a prepoſterous kind of policy in a ſtate, to take more care of the natural than of the political body. It would be ſtrange, for inſtance, that a phyſician ſhould be obliged to take his regular degrees, paſs through a formal examination, and obtain a certificate of his qualifications, before he could be admitted as a licentiate, or allowed to ſign his name to a preſcription---but that at the ſame time every quack of three hundred pounds a year ſhould be ſuffered, without any previous teſt of his abilities, to preſcribe for the body politic, and mangle the rights and privileges of freeborn ſubjects with impunity.

It would be no leſs unaccountable likewiſe, that a lawyer ſhould be examined, and his qualifications allowed, before he could enter upon the momentous diſquiſition---whether Peter ſtruck Henry, or whether Noll took a ſtake out of farmer Clodpate's hedge; but that a law-maker, who is to be the guardian of the liberty and property of thouſands, ſhould, beſides the qualifying income, require no other accompliſhments than thoſe of feelingly ſqueezing his electors by the hand, kiſſing their wives and daughters, and making the whole country drunk.

Such abſurdity would be the reverſe of ſound reaſon, and look like a wanton perverſion of all rule and order. If a man was to call in a Mead or a Wilmot to preſcribe for his horſe, and was to ſend for a farrier or a mountebank to attend his wife in a high fever, we ſhould conclude him delirious; and when we conſider that the degrees of eſtimation between mankind and that animal, are not more diſtant than thoſe between the community in general, and the particular members of which it is compoſed, it will ſcarce appear leſs abſurd and ridiculous that the laws of a ſtate ſhould be ſcrupulous about the qualifications of phyſicians and lawyers, who are only converſant with individuals; and yet require no certificate of the morals and abilities of legiſlators, who are intruſted with the public welfare, and whoſe office is to protect the whole in life, member and eſtate.

It may have been owing, perhaps, to the general incapacity of the repreſentative body in former parliaments, that our laws are ſwoln to ſuch an immoderate bulk; many of which are needleſs, ſeveral contradictory, and ſome dangerous.

They who make new laws ſhould be well acquainted with old ones, more eſpecially with thoſe which regard the rights and privileges of the community; otherwiſe they may multiply laws unneceſſarily, make ſuch as are irreconcileable interfere with each other, and are perhaps incompatible with the frame of the conſtitution.

In a government modelled like ours, the legiſlative art is a matter of great nicety; and the tendency of every act ſhould be examined with attention and acuteneſs, leſt it ſhould remotely offend the prerogative of the crown, the privileges of the nobles, or the rights of the people.

If our legiſlators ſhould be either weak or corrupt, the evils of the ſtate would become incurable, becauſe the diſorder would be rooted in the remedy itſelf; and though the nation is happy in the choice of its preſent repreſentatives, yet, unleſs greater regard is paid to the education of men of family and fortune, we cannot expect to be ſo ſucceſsful hereafter.

What a figure would a member make in the legiſlative body, who had ſtudied the laws of Newmarket more than the laws of his country? while you were talking of Magna Charta, or the Bill of Rights, his thoughts perhaps would be running upon ſweepſtakes and match'em: if you were to mention our colonies abroad, he would wonder what monſters you were talking of, and would probably amuſe himſelf with calculating the odds for Whiſtle-Jacket againſt Driver.

We may venture to ſay of ſuch a legiſlator, that his groom would be as reſpectable a member; nay, his very horſe would be of equal importance with himſelf; for, upon a diviſion, the miniſter might whip him on the right ſide of the poſt, where the animal might tell as well as his maſter; and neither the ſtate or ſtateſman ſuffer any loſs by the repreſentation.

But abilities alone are not ſufficient to entitle a repreſentative to a ſeat in the national aſſembly. A particular regard ought to be paid to his morals. It will be of little ſervice to his conſtituents, that he is clear in his underſtanding, unleſs he is untainted in his integrity: on the contrary, talents without virtue will only furniſh him with the means of doing more detriment to ſociety.

The members of the legiſlative body ſhould ſet an example to the nation, and, by their own virtuous conduct, diſpoſe others to obey thoſe laws which they have thought proper to enact. Should the law-makers be the firſt infringers of the law, with what grace would they puniſh the breach of it in others? Should they come, warm from their parliamentary feats, and ſurround a public gaming-table; or ſhould they ſneak from the ſenate to the brothel, then their perſons would be deſpiſed, and their laws diſregarded.

Men are not ſo ignorant as not to be ſenſible that laws are made for the obſervance of the whole community; and they will naturally think that one man hath as good a right to be lawleſs as another.

On the ANTIQUITY *of* BELLS *and their* USES.

THE inventors of moſt arts have had their names handed down to poſterity; but the firſt founder of bells has not been ſo fortunate as to immortalize his name by his ingenuity. Paulinus, biſhop of Nola, has been honoured as the inventor; but it is plain that bells were in uſe before either he or any other perſon was diſtinguiſhed by the holy title of *biſhop*. Not to mention the bells worn by the Hebrew high-prieſt, we learn from Martial and Cicero (leſs exceptionable authorities in theſe days), that they were uſed in the Roman baths. However, as we are very much in the dark as to the origin of them, we may turn our thoughts to the various uſes that have been made of them in different nations, and by that means throw ſome light upon the origin of ſeveral cuſtoms that have imperceptibly ſtolen in among us; it being of the utmoſt conſequence to preſerve our national character of improving upon the inventions of others, and to pull down the pride of thoſe among us who pretend to inventions of their own; in which laſt particular I am ſure of having the whole nation on my ſide, eſpecially an inland country which I could name, where a public-ſpirited perſon has been oppoſed, to a degree of perſecution, for daring to propoſe a PLANTING SCHEME (becauſe on a *new and unheard-of plan*), which could not fail of doing good to his country and honour to himſelf and his truſtees. Let me then *chime in* with ſo powerful a body as the reſpectable gentlemen of this realm, who ſcorn to applaud any new project, who damn all new inventions, or ſwear they are old and good for nothing; and therefore continue dully to *ring the changes* upon thoſe which are really ſo; and permit me to aſſure you, that I can prove, point-blank, that the uſes we now make of bells are all ſtolen from antiquity. If ſome ſevere critic, upon reading my eſſay, ſhould aver, I have failed of ſo extenſive a proof, I ſhall only refer him to modern books and their title-pages, and after a due and painful courſe of reading them, if he judges by compariſon, he muſt allow, that I proceed with a mathematical exactneſs, perſpicuity, and demonſtration. This being ſo properly premiſed, I return to my ſubject. Porſenna, King of Etruria, many centuries ago, when that country had kings, was interred in a moſt magnificent monument; at each corner of which there was a pyramid; from pyramid to pyramid there were chains and bells hanging to them, which were indeed ſo ſmall as to require but a guſt of wind to ring them. Soon after the popes had made charnel-houſes of their churches

(a pernicious cuſtom which remains among us to this day), Sabinian, ſucceſſor to Gregory the Great, introduced bells; the thought plainly ſtolen from Porſenna's tomb, and which we have injudiciouſly adopted entire, as tranſmitted to us; for had we but five grains of underſtanding, we ſhould have admitted the bells, but kept out the bodies; but the caſe was this, the ſound of braſs was ſuppoſed to fright away evil ſpirits; therefore it was no wonder that many both at Rome and in England might be under dreadful apprehenſions of being out of the ſound of them, and our paſſing bell was plainly inſtituted with that thought. If an Engliſh author on witches is to be credited, woe betide the poor old hag who makes uſe of a broomſtick-nag within the ſound of a bell; the broomſtick becomes a downright beſom, and the poor witch may break her bones with the fall: hence, ſay they, ſince the increaſe of bells, witchcraft has vaniſhed by degrees. The goddeſs of Syria was, in antient times, worſhipped with the ſound of bells; from which doubtleſs the Chriſtian churches took the hint, which, to ſpeak ſeriouſly, it muſt be owned they have nobly improved; the dignity and decency of their uſe in our churches, cannot be the object of ridicule, without expoſing the perſon to real ſhame who makes ſo improper an attempt: the uſe of them did not begin in the infancy of the church; for then the perſecuted Chriſtians durſt not openly avow their profeſſion, much leſs openly call a congregation by the ſound of a bell; but when the thirſt for Chriſtian blood abated, they then gave this public notice for people to repair to their devotions. The bells upon the hem of the robe of the Jewiſh high-prieſt's ephod, had a noble effect and pious deſign: he was not to paſs unnoticed; not to enter the Holy of Holies in ſilence; nor was he to fail inſtructing the people, that as his emblematic garment ſignified the world, and the hem the end thereof, ſo that dread time was to be continually ſounding in their ears, that they might ſeriouſly reflect upon a proper preparation for it. To depart then from the ſerious uſe of bells, and conſider the ludicrous uſes to which we apply them, and from whence we derive our cuſtoms, I ſhall begin with the beadle: that worthy and venerable perſonage, notwithſtanding his great learning and annual poetry, perhaps may not know, that he derives his bell from the fine old Grecian bell-men, who conſtantly walked their rounds with bells in their hands; and it is not improbable that Homer's verſes might have been made to amuſe his *worthy maſters all* in a froſty night, and that he might loſe his eyes by a nocturnal cold. From the beadle to the thief ſeems a natural tranſition: the criminals in Greece were led or drove to execution with bells about their necks: to this day many a maltman ties a bell below a rat's neck, and hopes to clear the malt-houſe of thoſe thieves by it. Strabo mentions the market bell, and tells us, that a poor poet ſtood rehearſing his verſes to the people, till of a ſudden his audience left him, except one deaf man: upon this our poet began to pay his compliments, till the honeſt man gueſſing the cauſe, and that the market-bell had rung, took to his heels, and left the miſtaken bard alone: from which ſtory, we may obſerve, that the poets of thoſe days ſeemed not extremely well verſed in the cuſtom of markets, probably from their inability of purchaſing any meat; and that they who did know the cuſtom, preferred beef to poetry; in both which articles we of the preſent age are an exact copy of them.

Bells were uſed in great houſes among the Romans, to wake the family, and to call them to dinner, which cuſtoms we retain with improvements. The Roman ſhepherds put bells to their cattle, to fright away the wild beaſts; and our farmers bell their cows, that they may know where to catch and milk them; and their ſheep, that they may know where to find them. The general that triumphed among the Romans, had a bell tinkling at his ear; and with how many peals of bells do we now ſalute a victorious commander, the ringers no doubt conſulting antiquity, or hoping that ſome more verſed in it may reward their laborious imitation thereof.

At Cremona in 1081, the armies had large bells on carriages, placed near the general's tent, at the ſound of which the ſoldiers repaired to their proper places, and received their commands: I cannot find that we have any bells of that ſort in our armies, but we have *belles* of another ſort that follow our troops, between which and thoſe of antiquity there is a wonderful ſimilitude: the antient bells diſturbed the ſoldiers from their meals; the modern *belles* leave them frequently nothing to

eat: the antient bells were not confined to the uſe of any one in particular, but were *common* to the whole camp; the modern *belles* are the ſame: the ancient bells were famous for their clappers; the modern *belles* are infamous on the ſame account: the antient bells were hung up for the good of the army; and it muſt be confeſſed, that it would greatly contribute to the good of our armies if the modern *belles* were ſerved ſo too: in ſhort, the likeneſs is exact, and Juvenal and Auſonius were arrant blockheads in comparing a woman's tongue to a bell, unleſs they may be ſuppoſed to ſhelter themſelves under that figure of rhetoric which makes a part ſtand for the whole. I cannot quit my account of the bells of the army, without taking notice of an ancient drum which had ſeveral bells in it, and gave a moſt amazing, whimſical jarring ſound: whoever has been at a modern drum, and heard the united ſound of the *belles* in it, muſt acknowledge that we produce into real, active life, what with them was only hieroglyphic, or, at moſt, but ſtill life. At Venice they formerly had bells faſtened to their doors, to give notice of perſons coming in, and our chandlery and other ſhops have wiſely adopted the ſame maxim, and ſtick comfortably to their Geneva till the bell rouſes them to ſupply their cuſtomers with it. The cardinals at Rome invented horſe-bells, that they might not offend their own delicacy of voice by calling their ſervants; and that their ſervants might not come except they were rung for: their corruptions made them effeminate, and they retired to their vices: I wiſh we may not copy *them*, as we have their *invention*; and that luxury may be the worſt crime we are guilty of. The doors of the ancients opened outwards; therefore, to give paſſengers notice to avoid them, they rattled ſome braſs or iron rings on the inſide: here we wiſely act juſt the reverſe in both inſtances; our doors open inward, and the perſon who wants to come in, not he who wants to go out, rings and rattles at the door. The prieſts of the order of St Anthony go about in Italy with a bell, and the charitable citizens bring out their alms, and load the polite petitioners: here our walking tart-merchants ring their bell, and get money for their dainties, reverſing, as in the laſt mentioned caſe, the cuſtoms of other nations, leſt we ſhould ſeem to be ſervile imitators. On the other hand, our beggars, with a dog and a bell, ſtrictly copy the religious Turks, who, when in diſtreſs, come with a bell and a deer, or other animal, into the cities, and raiſe moſt comfortable contributions. Turkey and Greece are the only countries where large bells are now diſuſed: Greece in this has degenerated, and Turkey has oppoſed their reception. The Turkiſh prieſt's lungs muſt pay for this; for he, poor ſoul, is obliged, morning, noon and night, to bellow out their duty to his countrymen from off a tower, whoſe height and ſlender bulk are really alarming: theſe bell haters however are not imitated in this country. The Greeks make a ſorry ſhift for bells, by ſubſtituting a long piece of hard wood, about five inches wide, and one inch thick, perforated here and there with ſmall holes, which is carried poiſed on a man's ſhoulder, and beat to a ſort of tune with a couple of mallets; both hands being thus engaged, he ſupports it by a ſtring faſtened to the middle of it and held in his mouth: I fancy we Europeans ſhould find but indifferent harmony in it, even if the famous *Siccatiſſimo* was to be the performer. Whenever their prieſts attend the ſick with the Euchariſt, they are alſo preceded by a man with a piece of iron four inches wide, and ſix inches long, which he beats with a hammer. Thus do they endeavour to ſupply the place of bells, even where they prohibit the uſe of them, by awkward and pitiful contrivances. In Flanders and Antwerp they, I had almoſt ſaid, exceed us as much in the management of their bells, as we do the Greeks and Mahometans in the ſound of ours, compared with their ſimple inſtruments. They have their large bells ſo contrived, that any ſlow movement may be played upon them, as upon a church-organ; and here in England I have ſeen an organ built by one *Abraham Adcock*, into which there was a bell-ſtop introduced, and which had a ſurpriſingly agreeable effect. Thus, Sir, have I briefly recited moſt of the uſes to which bells have been, and are put throughout the world, at leaſt as far as my preſent memory and recollection furniſh me. If I have deviated into drollery, or perhaps deſcended into low witticiſms, rather than tire you with dull pretenſions to learning, I hope you will laugh over, and excuſe, my not being too cloſe a copyiſt of that heavy race of mortals, the poring and laborious antiquaries. I am, &c.

ESSAY *on Bluſhing.*

BLUSHING is a term ſo little known in this age, that I fancy we muſt be under a neceſſity of explaining it. This word was originally uſed to expreſs that ſuffuſion or redneſs which immediately overſpread the face on the conſciouſneſs of an error, or the recollection of a miſtake. It was alſo the companion of innocence and virtue, and conſtantly beſpoke a delicate ſenſibility joined to a guiltleſs heart. It is not the buſineſs of this eſſay to enter into any enquiry about the gradual decline of bluſhing in theſe kingdoms, but rather to point out the neceſſity of exploding a practice which was frequently a tacit acceſſion of our own conduct, and to wipe off that odium which our neighbours are ready to brand us with, for diſcontinuing a cuſtom which is entirely aboliſhed among themſelves.

Among the many improvements which have been made in the unfaſhionable manners of our anceſtors, forgetting to bluſh may not be reckoned the leaſt. Every man of ſenſe will, I believe, allow, that whatever has a tendency to promote our ſatisfaction, ſhould undoubtedly be an object of our conſtant attention, and that one way of ſecuring this ſatisfaction is, never to enter into any diſagreeable reflection upon our own actions, but on the contrary, to be perfectly ſatisfied of their rectitude.——Our anceſtors had ridiculous notions of virtue and morality, and made themſelves perpetually uneaſy about any action of which they ought to be aſhamed. They were hurt at abuſing the confidence of a friend, and fooliſhly thought it neceſſary for a man of honour to have a tolerable notion of honeſty; they looked with diſdain upon a lie; and in ſhort continually bluſhed at the recollection of any thing they could not juſtify.———As perfection is not the attribute of human nature, this conduct made their lives one ſcene of uneaſineſs, and imbittered the indulgence of every inclination they could not approve. Their notions of happineſs became ridiculouſly confined; and every man placed the felicity of life, not in complying with the erroneous opinion of the world, but in acting up to the rectitude of his own.

Conſcious of the impropriety of this behaviour in our anceſtors, we have fortunately reformed it in ourſelves. Whether we are guilty of any crimes for which we ought to bluſh, I ſhan't take upon me to determine; but this I know, that we never do.——The exiſtence of errors may perhaps be entirely confined to our own imagination, and become more or leſs criminal according to the notions we have framed. If this be the caſe, we have but very little reaſon to bluſh; for I fancy, if every man ſearches the circle of his acquaintance, he won't find one perſon who ever did an action of which he was aſhamed.—The hero he will find pique himſelf upon the number of his quarrels; the libertine on the multitude of women he has ruined; the liar ſhall ſet up for a man of wit and abilities; and the wretch, who has impiouſly broke the ſtricteſt commandments of the Deity, and imbrued his hands in human blood, ſhall wear a ſword, ready to ſacrifice any perſon that entertains the ſmalleſt doubt of his honour, or diſputes the veracity of his word; and, what is more, though any man muſt diſapprove a behaviour ſo inhumanly abſurd, yet every man will follow the example.

Though bluſhing has been a long time diſcontinued among the ladies, yet they ſtill think it neceſſary to uſe the appearance; but this not from any diſſatisfaction of their own conduct, but as an addition to their beauty. Hence almoſt every female face is walled in with a battery of paint to ſo great a thickneſs, that a lady of twenty one muſt have forgot every trace of her original features, if it had not been for a conſtant attendance on her glaſs. However, as we have already proved a ſatisfaction with ourſelves to be a material foundation of our happineſs, I ſhall mention two or three perſons in public life, who may give ſome neceſſary inſtructions to any country ladies and gentlemen that may have yet unfortunately retained the practice of bluſhing at particular circumſtances.

To begin then:—If any gentleman without genius or abilities ſhould have the leaſt ambition to appear in the literary world, and be only reſtrained by the fear of being contemptible, let him apply to ———————— Eſquire, of Lincoln's Inn, who, without any qualification to furniſh out an author, has ſet up ſhop in the republic of letters, and never been once aſhamed of the poorneſs of his commodities.

If any young lady, who may labour under the ſame circumſtances, ſhould have the additional mortification of not knowing how to ſpell, Mrs ———— of

Drury-Lane Theatre, can ſoon remove her uneaſineſs, as that worthy and facetious young gentlewoman has cut a figure in the pamphlet-ſhops, with very little more than a knowledge of the alphabet.

Should any young ſtudent at either of our Univerſities be fired with the diſcourſes of a Cicero, or the reputation of a ——, to commence at once both patriot and orator, any chairman near Soho-ſquare, or any common councilman near Guildhall, will inform him of a perſon who lets "*them there things fall from him*," without ever bluſhing for the manner they are dropt in.

If any gentleman ſhould happen to be aſhamed of fine taſte and underſtanding, or have the leaſt averſion to the niceſt honour and honeſty, let him repair to Richard Glover, Eſq; author of Leonidas, and behold a man poſſeſſed of every human virtue, who never bluſhed for the poſſeſſion of them all.

Should the univerſal approbation of mankind raiſe a bluſh upon the cheek of nobility, his Grace of Northumberland, will keep the moſt delicate in countenance, and teach them how to preſerve it.

If any juſtice of peace has the leaſt ambition to enjoy the contempt of every honeſt man, any waiter near Covent-garden will direct him to a perſon who has borne it for a long time, without once bluſhing at the diſgrace.

Any curate in the country, who is willing to exchange merit and humility for dullneſs and invective, may apply to the reverend author of the Ghoſt, and ſtrike up the bargain, provided he can convince that gentleman how a tolerable livelihood may be obtained by the uſe of the former accompliſhments, without bluſhing.

Any citizen who is ambitious of inventing a particular article of dreſs, but is apprehenſive of being thought a blockhead for his pains, may, by applying at a certain chymical ware-houſe on Ludgate-hill, be informed of a perſon who will teach him to put up with that appellation.

Should any perſon be deſirous of dropping decency and good manners without bluſhing, a few hours ſtudy under Mr David Garrick will teach him the moſt expeditious method; and if he has the leaſt deſire to obtain the oppoſite qualifications, we can aſſure him he need apply to no other quarter, that gentleman being perfectly capable of inſtructing him.

Or ſhould merit in diſtreſs cauſe a bluſh in opulence or power, O let generoſity and goodneſs inſtruct them to remove it!

How far we have been juſt in theſe remarks, muſt be ſubmitted to the opinion of the reader. To that we appeal, and reſt entirely ſatisfied from the integrity of our motive.

ACCOUNT *of a Girl who ſubſiſted near four Years on Water alone.*

NOVEMBER 9. 1751, Chriſtian Michelot, aged ten years and a half, the daughter of a vine-dreſſer at Pomard, half a league from Beaune, was ſeized with a fever, which was looked on as the beginning of the meaſles. She took a light ptiſan; but abſolutely refuſed every other medicine, and would ſwallow nothing but water. The meaſles did not appear, and ſhe had no other ſymptom, but ſuch a violent head-ach, that ſhe got out of bed to roll on the floor; and one day her father going haſtily to take her up, ſhe fell into a ſwoon, which continued ſo long that ſhe was ſuppoſed to be dead: ſhe recovered, however; but ſome days after loſt the uſe of all her limbs, which retained only the flexibility of thoſe of a perſon newly dead.

This went off; ſhe recovered her appetite and her ſpeech, but the head ach continued; and ſoon after ſhe fell into a delirium, accompanied with convulſions, ſtartlings, and a trembling of the arms and legs, and ſometimes ſhe could not be kept in bed.

To remove this, ſhe was bled in the foot, and bliſters were applied to her legs. This threw her into a total languor, and ſhe loſt the uſe of all her limbs, and the power of eating and ſpeaking, retaining only her hearing, ſeeing, and feeling, and a little reſpiration. Except in the delirium mentioned above, which did not continue long, ſhe ſtill preſerved the uſe of her reaſon, which ſhe employed to intimate, by inarticulate ſounds, what ſhe liked or diſliked. Theſe ſounds were at firſt only two: ſhe multiplied them afterwards, and began to add to them a little motion of her hands, which increaſed as the ſounds became more varied: ſtill ſhe took nothing but water, and that in a very ſmall quantity: Hence her belly ſhrunk ſo much, that one imagined they could feel the vertebræ through it, and could diſtinguiſh none of the inteſtines, All that part, and the lower extremities,

which had loſt all feeling, ſeemed to be ſeized with a partial palſy. As to the reſt, the body ſtill kept its colour, her complexion very freſh: her pulſe was regular, and even ſtrong.

She ſtill continued the ſame regimen, except that ſhe ſwallowed the water with much more eaſe, and in greater quantity. A phyſician of Beaune, who ſaw her in this condition, could not believe that her ſole nouriſhment was water, till a lady, at his deſire, took her into her houſe, and kept her long enough to ſatisfy him of it: he then thought to deceive her by giving her, inſtead of water, veal broth highly clarified. He indeed deceived her ſenſes, but not her ſtomach, which immediately threw up the broth with naufeas and violent convulſions, which were followed by a fever.

On her leaving the lady's houſe, her father carried her with him on a pilgrimage.

On her return, ſhe was ſo diſtreſſed with thirſt, that ſhe made a violent effort, and her ſpeech returned, to aſk for water: from this time ſhe retained the uſe of her ſpeech, which became more and more familiar to her. She alſo increaſed the quantity of her drink, which ſhe diſcharged plentifully by urine. It will eaſily be imagined, from the regimen ſhe had ſo long obſerved, that ſhe had no diſcharge by ſtool.

She now recovered the uſe of her arms ſo far as to be able to ſpin, to dreſs herſelf, and to make uſe of two ſhort crutches, by the help of which ſhe dragged herſelf on her knees, not being able yet to uſe her legs: by this means ſhe could go to the jar which contained all her proviſions, and even to the houſes of ſome neighbours: ſhe was in this condition when M. Landillon ſaw her on the 9th of December 1754, above three years after the beginning of her diſorder. He obſerved that ſhe began at that time to raiſe her right knee; that neither the fleſh of her thigh, nor that of her leg on that ſide, was fallen away, nor thoſe of her arms and hands; that her ſkin was ſoft, her face plump, with an air of ſerenity that diſcovered no bad habit of body: he ventured to foretell that ſhe would get quite well, and perhaps ſooner than was generally imagined. His prediction was fully verified: as ſoon as ſhe arrived at the age of puberty, her appetite returned, ſhe began by little and little to eat; and, with the aſſiſtance of ſome light medicines, all the ſymptoms of her diſorder ſucceſſively diſappeared: ſo that, in the month of July 1755, ſhe eat as uſual, and began to walk without crutches, having been near four years without taking any nouriſhment. However high we may have carried our knowledge of the human body, and the animal œconomy, we are very far from being able to account for ſuch phœnomena.

Modern CHARACTERS *by* SHAKESPEARE.

[P. 16.]

Duke of QUEENSBERRY.

—O, good old man! how well in thee appears
The conſtant ſervice of the antique world,
When ſervice ſweat for duty, not for meed!
Thou art not for the faſhion of theſe times.
As you like it, Act III.

Lord IKNHAM.

I have lived long enough: my way of life is fallen into the ſear—the yellow leaf; and that which ſhould accompany old age, as honour, love, obedience, troops of friends, I muſt not look to have; but, in their ſtead, curſes, not loud, but deep!
Macbeth, Act IV.

Lord CHESTERFIELD.

He uſes his *folly* like a ſtalking horſe, and under the preſentation of that, he ſhoots his *wit*. As you like it, Act V.

Earl of A—RD—N.

There are a ſort of men, whoſe viſages
Do cream and mantle like a ſtanding pond,
And do a wilful ſtillneſs entertain,
With purpoſe to be dreſt in an opinion
Of wiſdom, gravity, profound conceit;
As who ſhould ſay, I am *Sir Oracle*,
And when I ope my lips, let no dog bark!
Merch. Ven. Act I.

Lady CARLISLE.

The morn of Rome, chaſte as the icicle,
That's curdled by the froſt from pureſt ſtream,
And hangs on *Dian*'s temple.
Coriolanus.

Lord TOWNSHEND.

I was driven on by my fleſh; and he muſt needs go that the devil drives. I have been, madam, a wicked creature as you, and all fleſh and blood are; and indeed I did marry, that I might repent!
All's well that ends well, Act V.

Lady AUGUSTA CAMPBELL.

Tempeſts themſelves, high ſeas, and howling winds,
As having ſenſe of beauty do omit

Their mortal natures, letting ſoft go by
The divine Deſdemona!

Othello, Act II.

Lord SHELBURNE.

The devil a puritan he is, or any thing conſtantly, but a time pleaſer, an affected aſs, that conſtrues without book, and utters it by great ſwaths, the beſt perſuaded of himſelf; ſo cramm'd as he thinks with excellencies, that it is his ground of faith, that all that look on him—love him. Twelfth Night, Act I.

Mr SYKES.

I know you are now, Sir, a gentleman born,
Ay, and have been ſo any time theſe *four hours*. Winter's Tale, Act V.

RICHARD RIGBY, *Eſq;*

I am known to be a humorous patrician, and that loves a ſup of hot wine, without one drop of alloying Tiber in it.

Coriolanus.

Sir L—R—CE D——S.

The ſkilful ſhepherds peel'd me certain wands
And ſtuck them up before the fulſome ewes:
This was a way to thrive, and he was bleſt;
And thrift is bleſſing, if men ſteal it not.

Merch. Ven. Act I.

Duke of DORSET.

I would thou and I knew where a commodity of good names were to be bought! A lord of the council rated me the other day in the ſtreet about you, Sir: I mark'd him not, and yet he talk'd very wiſely, and in the ſtreet too.

Henry IV, Part I. Act I.

Colonel LUTTERELL.

Shall mongrel curs confront the Helicons?
Shall pack-horſes, and pamper'd jades of Aſia,
That cannot travel thirty miles a-day,
Compare with Cæſars, and with Canibals,
And Trojan Greeks? and ſhall good news be baffled thereof;
Let king Cophetua know the truth
And, Piſtol! lay thy head in fury's lap.

Hen. IV. Part II. Act II. and V.

Earl BATHURST.

Goodman Verges, Sir, ſpeaks a little on the matter; an old man, Sir, and his wits are not ſo blunt, as, God help, I would deſire they were; but in faith as honeſt as the ſkin between his brow.

Much Ado, Act III.

Mrs MONTAGUE.

——For in her age
There is a prone and ſpeechleſs dialect,
Such as moves men! beſides ſhe hath proſperous art!
When ſhe will play with reaſon, and diſcourſe;
And well ſhe can perſuade.

Meaſ. for Meaſ. Act I.

Duke of GRAFTON.

——I will go waſh,
And when my face is fair, you ſhall perceive
Whether I bluſh or not. Coriolanus.

Cardinal RICHLIEU's *Advice to* LOUIS XIII. *in Relation to Naval Power and Trade.*

A GREAT ſtate muſt never receive an injury without being able to revenge it; and therefore England being ſituated as it is, unleſs France is powerful in ſhips, the Engliſh may attempt whatever they pleaſe to our prejudice without the leaſt fear of a return. They might hinder our fiſhing, diſturb our trade, and, in blocking up the mouth of our rivers, exact what toll they chuſe from our merchants. They might land without danger in our iſlands, and even on our coaſts. Finally, the ſituation of the native country of that haughty nation not permitting them to fear the greateſt land-forces, the antient envy they have againſt this kingdom, would apparently encourage them to dare every thing, ſhould our weakneſs not allow us to attempt ſomething to their prejudice. Nature ſeems to have offered the empire of the ſea to France, by the advantageous ſituation of her two coaſts, equally provided with excellent havens on the ocean, and on the Mediterranean. Britanny alone contains the fineſt on the ocean; and Provence, which is but 160 miles in extent, has many larger and ſafer than Spain and Italy together, &c. It is a common but very true ſaying, that as ſtates are often enlarged by war, ſo they are generally enriched in times of peace by trade. The wealth of the Hollanders, who, properly ſpeaking, are only a handful of men, preſſed into a corner of the earth, in which there is nothing but waters and meadows, is an example and proof of the utility of trade, beyond conteſtation: though that country produces nothing except butter and cheeſe, yet they furniſh all the nations of Europe with the greateſt part of what is neceſſary to them. Navigation has made them ſo famous, and ſo powerful throughout the whole world, that after having rendered themſelves maſters of the trade of the Eaſt-Indies, to the prejudice of the Portugueſe, who had been long ſettled

there, they have cut out a great deal of work for the Spaniards in the Weſt-Indies. In England, the majority of thoſe whoſe circumſtances are the leaſt eaſy, maintain themſelves by common fiſheries, and the moſt conſiderable drive a greater trade in all parts of the world, by the manufactures of their cloth, and by the ſale of lead, tin, and ſea coal, which are productions of their country. The kingdom of China, the entrance into which is allowed to nobody, is the only country which has no place ſettled for their trade. Trade will be the eaſier for us, as we have a greater number of ſeamen, who hitherto have been obliged to ſeek out employment among our enemies, having none at home, and we have made no other uſe of them hitherto but to get ſalt-fiſh and herrings. But having wherewith to employ our mariners, inſtead of being conſtrained to ſtrengthen our enemies by weakening ourſelves, we ſhall be able to carry into Spain and other countries that which they have hitherto brought us by the aſſiſtance of our men who ſerve them.

EXTRACTS *from* Dr PRICE *and* Mr HUME.

To the PRINTER, &c.

SIR,

THE two following Extracts have been taken from the additions juſt publiſhed to Dr Price's Tracts on Civil Liberty, and the war with America.

The firſt is the concluding paragraph of his general introduction, and the other is a quotation at the end of the introduction to the ſecond tract of the new edition juſt publiſhed of Mr Hume's Hiſtory. Should your readers think them as ſuitable to the preſent alarming ſtate of public affairs as I do, they will not be diſpleaſed to ſee them inſerted in your paper.

"Not long ago the colonies might have been kept without bloodſhed or trouble, by repealing the acts which have made us the aggreſſors in the preſent war: but now it would be great folly to expect this.—At the ſame time I think it certain that they may be rendered more uſeful to us by a pacification on ſuch liberal terms as ſhall bind them to us as friends, than by any victories or ſlaughters (were they poſſible) which can force them to ſubmit to us as ſubjects.—I think it alſo certain, that ſhould the offer of ſuch terms be delayed we ſhall be undone. The colonies will become the allies of France, a general war will be kindled, and perhaps this once happy country be made, in righteous judgment, the ſeat of that deſolation and miſery which it has produced in other countries."—Jan. 19, 1778, General Introduction to Dr Price's two Tracts, page 23.

"The ſupplies granted Queen Elizabeth, during a reign of 45 years, amounted to three millions. The miniſter, in the war which begun in 1745, was, in ſome periods, allowed to laviſh a ſum equal to this in two months. But our late deluſions have much exceeded any thing known in hiſtory, not even excepting thoſe of the Cruſades; for, I ſuppoſe, there is no mathematical, ſtill leſs an arithmetical, demonſtration, that the road to the Holy Land was not the road to Paradiſe, as there is, that the endleſs increaſe of national debt is the direct road to national ruin. But having now completely reached that goal, it is needleſs at preſent to reflect on the paſt. It will be found in the preſent year (1776) that all the revenues of this iſland north of the Trent, and weſt of Reading, are mortgaged and anticipated for ever. Could the ſmall remainder be in a worſe condition were thoſe provinces ſeized by Auſtria and Pruſſia? So egregious indeed has been our folly, that we have even loſt all title to compaſſion under the numberleſs calamities which are waiting us."—Mr Hume's hiſtory, vol. v. p. 475.

ANECDOTE *of* CANUTE *the* GREAT.

SOME of his flatterers breaking out one day in admiration of his grandeur, exclaimed that every thing was poſſible for him: upon which the monarch, it is ſaid, ordered his chair to be ſet on the ſea-ſhore while the tide was making in, and as the waters approached, he commanded them to retire, and to obey the voice of him who was lord of the ocean. He feigned to ſit ſome time in expectation of their ſubmiſſion; but when the ſea ſtill advanced towards him, and began to waſh him with its billows, he turned to his courtiers, and remarked to them, that every creature in the univerſe was feeble and impotent, and that power reſided with one Being alone, in whoſe hand were all the elements of nature, who could ſay to the ocean, "Thus far ſhalt thou go, and no farther," and who could level with his nod the moſt towering piles of human pride and ambition.

POETRY.

PANDORA.

TO blaſt the * man that durſt aſpire
To ſteal from heav'n that genial fire,
And animate his finiſh'd clay
With vital breath, a newer way,
The gods in cloſe committee ſat,
Forming the ſaucy wretch's fate,
And puzzl'd their almighty brains
With fixing penalties and pains.
Debates were held from time to time
To ſuit his torment to his crime.
Full oft they met, as oft demurr'd,
And ways and means were ſtill deferr'd.
But Jove at length contriv'd the art
(And Jove lov'd miſchief at his heart)
To puniſh him whoſe ſkill had ſhewn
A talent equal to his own;
For well he fear'd, ſhould he go on,
Himſelf would quickly be un'one,
Becauſe his rival, peopling lands,
Would take his buſineſs off his hands.
He therefore, to reward his pains,
Hang'd the poor artiſt up in chains;
And, ſince the man a man had made,
To earth a woman Jove convey'd,—
At leaſt to match him in his trade.
(Here ſome will ſay, the ſex began
To be deſign'd a plague to man.)
And, to perfect this new creation,
Each god allotted ſome donation,
Juſt as their heav'nlineſs thought fit;
Venus gave beauty; Mercury wit;
Cupid ordain'd that all ſhould love her;
And Juno made a vixen of her.
You've heard, 'ere now, how Templars pay
A free-gift toll on new-year's day:
Each gives according to his ſtore;
The poorer leſs, the richer more:
E'en as they think they can afford,
They ſuit their preſent to my lord;
Till one deſigns, with cunning drift,
To gain good graces by his gift,
And ſcrews his pocket to the height,
To wind himſelf in favour by't.
With ſuch a ſelf-deſigning end
Jove prov'd Pandora's greateſt friend:
Only this diff'rence moves the hinge,
They want a kindneſs,—he revenge.
To rig her, therefore, out in order,
And make her ſerve his purpoſe further,
He, as a ſpecial mark of favour,
A Box, by way of portion, gave her.
Thus rich, we need not wonder much
If all men's hearts her charms could touch.
Each ſpark his am'rous ſuit began;—
But Epimetheus was the man:
And got the Boy, and won the dame.

With greedy expectation bent
To know what riches fortune ſent,
The fatal box he open'd ſoon,
As any huſband would have done,
And with an unexpected croſs
Found nought—but what was to his loſs,
Contagious ſtraight of horrid hue,
Throughout the neighb'ring country flew;
The ſea, the earth, and e'en the air,
Began th' infectious ill to ſhare;
Till pious men found out a way
To offer ſacrifice and pray:
They with earth's fruits the gods appeas'd,
And thus the ſore contagion ceaſ'd.
From hence the cuſtom firſt aroſe,
When women all their gifts expoſe,
If they their dire diſeaſes ſcatter,
That men repent with barley-water.

* *Prometheus.*

The HAPPY FIRE-SIDE.

THE hearth was clean, the fire was clear,
The kettle on for tea,
RANGER was in his elbow chair,
As bleſt as man could be.

CLARINDA, who his heart poſſeſs'd,
And was his new-made bride,
With head reclin'd upon his breaſt,
Sat toying by his ſide.

Stretch'd at his feet, in happy ſtate,
A fav'rite dog was laid,
By whom a little ſportive cat
In wanton humour play'd.

CLARINDA's hand he gently preſs'd,
She ſtole an am'rous kiſs,
And, bluſhing, modeſtly confeſs'd,
The fulneſs of her bliſs.

RANGER, with honeſt heart elate,
Pray'd to Almighty JOVE,
That it might ever be his fate,
Juſt ſo to live and love.

Be this eternity, he cried,
And let no more be giv'n;
Continue thus my fire-ſide,
I aſk no other heav'n.

J. P.

The UNHAPPY FIRE-SIDE.

DIM was the fire, and foul the hearth,
In ev'ry face was written dearth,
Within the wretched lodging;
On this ſide noiſy naked brats,
On that, ſtarv'd dogs and half-burnt cats,
Of cold and hunger grudging.

An earthen lamp, from footy block,
Shone faintly thro' thick clouds of ſmoke,
To light the coal-black room;
Where one, with wat'ry eyes, might ſpy
Pale want in horrid majeſty
Amid the diſmal gloom.

When Tom approach'd the homely door,
His clam'rous wife began to roar,
" You whelp of ſin and hell!
Where have you been? gallanting whores?
Or running into ale-wives ſcores?
The dev'l and you can tell!

" Thus, all day long, and ev'ry day,
You ſquander time and wealth away,
And at full freedom roam;
Whilſt I muſt wallow like a ſow,
Providing for your brats and you,
And be a ſlave at home.

" Egyptian plagues ſeize on the wretch,
That me adviſ'd with you to match
Againſt my inclination!
For now I feel, to my ſad coſt,
My friends are fled, my freedom loſt,
My wealth and reputation."

When all her thunder-bolts were ſpent,
And ſpleen and rage had found a vent,
She ceas'd—and took freſh air.
With piercing groans, and burſting ſighs,
And anguiſh ſparkling in his eyes,
Which witneſs'd ſtrong deſpair;

Tom ſaid, " Bear witneſs, mighty Jove!
And ye tremendous pow'rs above,
If I deſerve ſuch treatment!
For, were my moſt malignant foes
Involv'd in ſuch a groupe of woes,
I'd pray for their abatement.

" To num'rous offspring, empty purſe,
And wife—accumulated curſe!
I'm ty'd with chain and padlock;
Curſe on that filly am'rous hour,
That from my reaſon wrench'd its pow'r,
And gull'd me into wedlock.

R. RUD.

TO HONEST RANGER.

THE other day I chanc'd to ſee,
A little piece of poetry,
The progreſs 'twas of Ranger;
Him, as a friend, I now addreſs,
Tho' 'tis a freedom, I confeſs,
To uſe unto a ſtranger.

You tell us how you rove about,
To find a fair companion out,
And how our ſex you love;
But if you join in Hymen's bands,
Hearts ſhould unite as well as hands,
True happineſs to prove.

" Wedlock's a trap, there is no doubt on't,
" Thoſe that are in, wou'd fain be out on't,"
So Hudibras doth ſing;
The knot once ty'd, you ſoon wou'd rue it,
But where's the man that can undo it,
Since Macedonia's * king.

* *He cut the Gordian knot.*

Now if you promiſe on your part,
To fix on one alone your heart,
And leave your rambling life;
If you'll be faithful, good, and true,
And ſtrictly honour's path purſue,
I'll help you to a wife.

There is a gen'rous little friend
Of mine,—that I can recommend,
But the girl is no beauty;
She wants not ſenſe—can read and write,
To pleaſe is her ſupreme delight,
And will perform her duty.

She's no Miſs Prue, no Donna grave,
To cards and faſhions not a ſlave,
But blythe as any linnet.
Yet no coquet—tho' briſk and gay,
Can, like a lambkin, ſport and play,
And think no harm there's in it.

A man of ſenſe, good humour, merit,
A chearful, frank, and gen'rous ſpirit,
With pleaſure ſhe'll obey;
A bacchanalian doth deteſt,
Who makes ſobriety a jeſt,
And drinks his wits away.

The Jemmies, Jeſſamies, and Smarts,
Who dreſs to win the ladies' hearts,
Bucks and choice ſpirits too:
Such pretty creatures at a ball
May ſerve for partners—but that's all;
For life they'll never do.

To ſum up all,—and make an end,
Be an agreeable kind of friend,
Her monitor and guide;
She'll give her heart and hand to you,
Her fortune's at your ſervice too,
And ſhe will be your bride.

A FAIRY.

From Queen Mabb's court.

ANACREON. ODE XI.

The Vanity of Riches.

IF the treaſur'd gold could give
Man a longer term to live,
I'd employ my utmoſt care
Still to keep, and ſtill to ſpare;
And, when death approach'd, would ſay,
" Take thy fee and walk away."
But ſince riches cannot ſave
Mortals from the gloomy grave,
Why ſhould I myſelf deceive,
Vainly ſigh, and vainly grieve?
Death will ſurely be my lot,
Whether I am rich, or not.
Give me freely while I live
Generous wines, in plenty give
Soothing joys my life to chear,
Beauty kind, and friends ſincere;
Happy! could I ever find
Friends ſincere, and beauty kind!

THE REVIEW.

A View of Society in Europe, *in its Progreſs from Rudeneſs to Refinement: or, Inquiries concerning the Hiſtory of Law, Government, and Manners. By* Gilbert Stuart, *LL. D.* 4*to.* 15*s. boards.* Murray, *London.* Bell, *Edinburgh.*

IT is not eaſy to diſcover a more intereſting ſubject than the progreſs of ſociety from barbariſm to civilization. To mark, in the degrees of gradual aſcent, that variation of purſuit, and diſcrimination of character, which diſtinguiſh the fierce inhabitant of the woods from the cultivated citizen of the world, is, even in the abſtract, an important object to the philoſophic eye: but that importance muſt increaſe in magnitude, when ſuch inveſtigation points to the origin and advancement of the government, laws, and manners of modern Europe.

To the hiſtorian, to the lawyer, to the man of the world as well as to the man of ſolitude and reflection, the work before us muſt be a valuable acquiſition: for, as our author juſtly remarks, "It is in the records of hiſtory, in the ſcene of real life, not in the conceits of fancy and philoſophy, that human nature is to be ſtudied."

To trace the rude invader of the Roman empire from that ſituation of wild independence, which he cheriſhed in his foreſts, to accompany him through all the gradations of feudal ſubordination and oppreſſion; to mark the dawn, the vigour, the corruption, and the fall of this extraordinary ſyſtem; to diſplay the ſingular ſtyle of manners which it introduced and cultivated; to develope the riſe, the grandeur, and the decline of chivalry; with the importance and influence of women in the early and middle ages; to enquire into the progreſſion and abolition of fiefs; with the conſequent eſtabliſhment of taxes and ſtanding armies; and to throw new lights on the improvement of learning, commerce, and refinement, are objects worthy the pen of a Tacitus; the model our ingenious author ſeems to have followed, with a ſucceſs which does honour to his judgment, penetration, and taſte.

Dr Stuart's great object is to treat of laws, cuſtoms, and government, as they are connected with hiſtory; to which their relation and dependence is cloſe and intimate. "They all (as he obſerves in his advertiſement) tend to the ſame point, and to the illuſtration of one another. It is from the conſideration of them all, and in their union, that we are to explain the complicated forms of civil ſociety, and the wiſdom and accident which mingle in human affairs."

He afterwards proceeds:

"The foundations of a work like this I have attempted, muſt be laws of barbarous ages, ancient records, and charters. Theſe I could not incorporate, with propriety, in my narrative. This inſtructive, but taſteleſs erudition, did not accord with the tenor of a portion of my performance, which I wiſhed to addreſs to men of elegance, as well as to the learned. It conſiſted, however, with the ſimpler and colder ſtyle of diſſertation. My proofs, accordingly, appear by themſelves; and, in conſequence of this arrangement, I might engage in incidental diſcuſſions; I might catch many rays of light that faintly glimmer in obſcure times; and I might defend the novelty of my opinions, when I ventured to oppoſe eſtabliſhed tenets, and authors of reputation.

"Though I have employed much thought and aſſiduity to give a value to theſe papers, yet I communicate them to the public with the greateſt diffidence. My materials were buried in the midſt of rubbiſh, were detached, and unequal. I had to dig them up anxiouſly, and with patience; and, when diſcovered and collected, it was ſtill more difficult to digeſt and to faſhion them. I had to ſtruggle with the darkneſs and imperfection of time and of barbarity. And, from the moſt able hiſtorians of our own and foreign nations, who might naturally be expected to be intelligent guides for the paths I have choſen, I could derive no advantage. They generally prefer what is brilliant to what is uſeful; and they neglect all diſquiſitions into laws and into manners, that they may deſcribe and embelliſh the politics of princes, and the fortunes of nations, the ſplendid qualities of eminent men, and the luſtre of heroic action."

Having thus explained the groundwork of his inveſtigation, he conſiders the Germans before they left their woods; the political eſtabliſhments of the Barbarians after they had made conqueſts; the ſpirit of fiefs; the power of a feudal king-

dom; and the military arrangements which prevailed in the declenſion of fiefs and chivalry: in the conduct of this inquiry, he has proceeded far in the diſpelling of that obſcurity, which has ſo long enveloped the hiſtory and the manners of the middle ages; the great foundation of the laws, the liberties, and the cuſtoms of modern Europe.

To lay any paſſage before our readers, as more inſtructive than another, would be a taſk of ſome difficulty; as thoſe ſubjects already treated by our greateſt writers, acquire here a degree of novelty and importance, which places them in a very intereſting point of view. Without any ſtudied election, we ſhall inſert, therefore, a few extracts, to give ſome idea of our author's manner, reaſoning, and reſearch.

The origin of knighthood; of the point of honour; of judicial combats; of tournaments and blazonry, the doctor thus traces to the German tribes in their rude ſtate.

"The inclination for war entertained by the Germanic ſtates, the reſpect and importance in which they held their women, and the ſentiments they had conceived of religion, did not forſake them when they had conquered. To excel in war was ſtill their ruling ambition, and uſages were ſtill connected with arms. To the ſex they ſtill looked with affection and courteſy. And their theology was even to operate in its ſpirit, after its forms were decayed, and after Chriſtianity was eſtabliſhed. Arms, gallantry, and devotion, were to act with uncommon force; and, to the foreſts of Germany, we muſt trace thoſe romantic inſtitutions, which filled Europe with renown, and with ſplendor; which, mingling religion with war, and piety with love, raiſed up ſo many warriors to contend for the palm of valour and the prize of beauty.

"The paſſion for arms among the Germanic ſtates was carried to extremity. It was amidſt ſcenes of death and peril that the young were educated: it was by valour and feats of proweſs that the ambitious ſignalized their manhood. All the honours they knew were allotted to the brave. The ſword opened the path to glory. It was in the field that the ingenuous and the noble flattered moſt their pride, and acquired an aſcendency. The ſtrength of their bodies, and the vigour of their counſels, ſurrounded them with warriors, and lifted them to command.

"But, among theſe nations, when the individual felt the call of valour, and wiſhed to try his ſtrength againſt an enemy, he could not of his own authority take the lance and the javelin. The admiſſion of their youth to the privilege of bearing arms, was a matter of too much importance to be left to chance or their own choice. A form was invented by which they were advanced to that honour.

"The council of the diſtrict, or of the canton to which the candidate belonged, was aſſembled. His age and his qualifications were inquired into; and, if he was deemed worthy of being admitted to the privileges of a ſoldier, a chieftain, his father, or one of his kindred, adorned him with the ſhield and the lance. In conſequence of this ſolemnity, he prepared to diſtinguiſh himſelf; his mind opened to the cares of the public; and the domeſtic concerns, or the offices of the family from which he ſprung, were no longer the objects of his attention.

"To this ceremony, ſo ſimple and ſo intereſting, the inſtitution of knighthood is indebted for its riſe. The adorning the individual with arms, continued for ages to characteriſe his advancement to this dignity. And this rite was performed to him by his ſovereign, his lord, or ſome approved warrior. In conformity alſo to the manners which produced this inſtitution, it is to be obſerved, that even the ſons of a king preſumed not to approach his perſon before their admiſſion to its privileges; and the nobility kept their deſcendants at an equal diſtance. It was the road, as of old, to diſtinction and honour. Without the advancement to it, the moſt illuſtrious birth gave no title to perſonal rank.

"Their appetite for war, and their predatory life, taught the Germans to fancy that the gods were on the ſide of the valiant. Force appeared to them to be juſtice, and weakneſs to be crime. When they would divine the fate of an important war, they ſelected a captive of the nation with whom they were at variance, and oppoſed to him a warrior out of their own number. To each champion they preſented the arms of his country; and, according as the victory fell to the one or the other, they prognoſticated their triumph or defeat. Religion interfered with arms and with valour, and the party who prevailed, could plead in his favour the interpoſition of the deity. When an individual was called before the magi-

ſtrate, and charged with an offence, if the evidence was not clear, he might challenge his accuſer. The judge ordered them to prepare for battle, made a ſignal for the onſet, and gave his award for the victor.

"Nor was it only when his intereſt and property were at ſtake, that the German had recourſe to his ſword. He could bear no ſtain on his perſonal character. To treat him with indignity or diſdain, was to offend him mortally. An affront of this kind covered him with infamy, if he forgave it. The blood of his adverſary could alone wipe it away; and he called upon him to vindicate his charge, or to periſh.

"In theſe proceedings, we perceive the ſource of the *judicial combat*, which ſpread ſo univerſally over Europe, and which is not only to be conſidered as a precaution of civil policy, but as an inſtitution of honour.

"Theſe nations, ſo enamoured of valour, and ſo devoted to arms, courted dangers even in paſtime, and ſported with blood. They had ſhows or entertainments, in which the points of the lance and the ſword urged the young and the valiant to feats of a deſperate agility and boldneſs; and in which they learned to confirm the vigour of their minds, and the force of their bodies. Perſeverance gave them expertneſs, expertneſs grace, and the applauſe of the ſurrounding multitude was the envied recompence of their audacious temerity.

"Theſe violent and military exerciſes followed them into the countries they ſubdued, and gave them a beginning to the *jouſts* and *torneaments*, which were celebrated with ſo unbounded a rage, which the civil power was ſo often to forbid, and the church ſo loudly to condemn; and which, reſiſting like the force of religion and law, were to yield only to the progreſs of civility and knowledge.

"Unacquainted with any profeſſion but that of war, diſpoſed to it by habit, and impelled to it by ambition, the German never parted with his arms. They accompanied him to the ſenate houſe, as well as to the camp, and he tranſacted not without them any matter of public or of private concern. They were the friends of his manhood, when he rejoiced in his ſtrength, and they attended him in his age, when he wept over his weakneſs. Of theſe, the moſt memorable was the *ſhield*. To leave it behind him in battle, was to incur an extremity of diſgrace, which deprived him of the benefit of his religion, and of his rank as a citizen. It was the employment of his leiſure to make it conſpicuous. He was ſedulous to diverſify it with *choſen colours*; and, what is worthy of particular remark, the ornaments he beſtowed were in time to produce the art of *blazonry* and the occupation of the herald. Theſe choſen colours were to be exchanged into repreſentations of acts of heroiſm. Coats of arms were to be neceſſary to diſtinguiſh from each other, warriors who were caſed compleatly from head to foot. Chriſtianity introduced the ſign of the croſs; wiſdom and folly were to multiply devices; and ſpeculative and political men, to flatter the vanity of the rich and great, were to reduce to regulation and ſyſtem what had begun without rule or art."

The heroic and courteous demeanor of the knights; the virtuous and dignified deportment of the ladies; with the reciprocal influence of that elevated intercourſe which took place between the ſexes in the purer ages of chivalry, he places before us in a ſtile picturesque and animated.

"Splendid with knighthood, of which the honour was ſo great as to give dignity even to kings and to princes, the generous and the aſpiring were received in every quarter with attention and civility. The gates of every palace, and of every caſtle, were thrown open to them; and, in the ſociety of the fair, the brave relieved the ſeverities of war, and fed their paſſion for arms. Though it was the ſtudy of the knight to conſult the defence and the glory of the ſtate, and to add to the ſtrength and reputation of his chief, yet the praiſe of his miſtreſs was the ſpring of his valour, and the ſource of his activity. It was for her that he fought and conquered. To her all his trophies were conſecrated. Her eye lighted up in his boſom the fire of ambition. His enterpriſe, his courage, his ſplendor, his renown, proclaimed the power and the fame of her perfections.

"The women failed not to feel their dominion. The dignity of rank and its proprieties, the pride of riches, the rivalſhip of beauty, unfolded their excellence and charms. Their natural modeſty, the ſanctity of marriage, the value of chaſtity, improved with time and with Chriſ-

tianity. The reſpectful intercourſe they held with the knights, the adoration paid to them, the torneaments at which they preſided, the virtues they inſpired, the exploits atchieved to their honour, concurred to promote their elevation and luſtre. To their enamoured v taries they ſeemed to be divinities; and toils, conflicts, and blood, purchaſed their favour and their ſmiles.

"Placed out to general admiration, they ſtudied to deſerve it. Intent on the fame of their lovers, watchful of the glory of their nation, their affections were rouſed; and they knew not that unquiet indolence, which, ſoftening the mind, awakens the imagination and the ſenſes. Concerned in great affairs, they were agitated with great paſſions. They proſpered whatever was moſt noble in our nature, generoſity, public virtue, humanity, proweſs. They partook in the greatneſs they communicated. Their ſoftneſs mingled with courage, their ſenſibility with pride. With the characteriſtics of their own ſex, they blended thoſe of the other.

"Events, important and affecting, actions of generoſity, enterpriſe, and valour, exhibited in the courſe of public and private wars, were often employing their thoughts and converſation. And, in the ſeaſons of feſtivity and peace, the greater and the leſſer torneaments exerciſed their attention and anxiety. Theſe images of war were announced with parade and ceremony. Judges were appointed to determine in them, and to maintain the laws of chivalry; and they were generally ſelected from among the aged knights, who came in crowds to live over again the ſcenes they had acted, and to encourage and direct the intrepidity and the ſkill of the aſpiring youth. The combatants, entering the liſts ſlowly, and with a grave and majeſtic air, pronounced aloud the names of the ladies to whom they had vowed their hearts and their homage. This privilege they had obtained at the expence of many a gallant atchievement; and they were preſented by the fair ones with a ribband, a bracelet, a veil, or ſome detached ornament of their dreſs, which they affixed to their helmets or their ſhields, and conſidered as the pledges of victory. Every ſignal advantage won in the conflict, was proclaimed by the inſtruments of the minſtrels, and the voices of the heralds. Animated by the preſence of the ladies, by the ſenſe of their former renown, and of that of their anceſtors, the champions diſplayed the moſt brilliant feats of activity, addreſs, and valour. And the ladies, entering into their agitations, felt the ardours of emulation, and the tranſports of glory. When the torneaments were finiſhed, the prizes were diſtributed with a ceremonious impartiality. The officers who had been appointed to obſerve every circumſtance which paſſed in the conduct of the combatants, made their reports to the judges. The ſuffrages of the ſpectators were collected. After ſerious deliberation, in which the moſt celebrated perſonages who were preſent were proud to aſſiſt, the names of the conquerors were pronounced. Ladies were then choſen, who were to preſent to them the ſymbols of victory; and, in theſe fortunate moments, they were permitted to imprint a kiſs on the lips of theſe fair diſpoſers of renown. Amidſt the contending praiſe of the judges and the knights, the muſic of war, and the ſhouts of the people, the victors were now conducted to the palace of the prince or the noble who exhibited the torneament. There, at the feaſt, which concluded their triumph, they were expoſed to the keen look, and the impaſſioned admiration of whatever was moſt accompliſhed in beauty and in arms. And, in the height of a glory, in which they might well have forgot that they were mortal, they employed themſelves to conſole the knights they had vanquiſhed, and aſcribed their ſucceſs to fortune, not to valour; diſplaying a demeanour complacent and gentle, diſarming envy by modeſty, and enhancing greatneſs by generous ſympathy and magnanimous condeſcenſion."

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

A PHILOSOPHICAL SURVEY *of the* SOUTH *of* IRELAND, *in a Series of Letters to* John Watkinſon, M. D. *One volume, Octavo.*

THIS writer obſerves, that there is, perhaps, no country dependent on the Britiſh crown which Engliſhmen know leſs of than Ireland; and yet it may be ſafely affirmed there is none which has a fairer and a ſtronger claim to their attention.

We ſhall preſent to our Readers the following letter, which contains ſome account of the inhabitants of Dublin.

LETTER IV.

Dublin.

I AM growing very fond of Dublin; I ſhall not be able to leave it without regret. My letters of credit and recommendation have procured me full as many invitations as I could have wiſhed. It is cuſtomary for almoſt every gentleman, who dines with your friend, to aſk you for a day; nay, they will ſometimes invite the whole company to be of your party. This hoſpitable cuſtom is ſtill very prevalent, though not ſo much, I am told, as it has been.

With reſpect to drinking, I have been happily diſappointed; the bottle is circulated freely, but not to that exceſs we have heard it was, and I of courſe dreaded to find. Common ſenſe is reſuming her empire; the practice of cramming guests is already exploded, and that of gorging them is daily loſing ground. Wherever I have yet been, I was always deſired to do juſt as I would chuſe; nay, I have been at ſome tables, where the practice of drinking healths at dinner was entirely laid aſide. Let the cuſtom originate whence it may, it is now unneceſſary; in many caſes it is unſeaſonable, and in all ſuperfluous.

The tables of the firſt faſhion are covered as in London; I can ſee ſcarcely any difference, unleſs it be that there is more variety here. Well-bred people, of different countries, approach much nearer to each other in their manners, than thoſe who have not ſeen the world. This is viſible in the living of the merchants of London and Dublin; with theſe, you never ſee a ſtinted dinner at two o'clock, with a glaſs of port after it; but you find a table not only plentifully, but luxuriouſly ſpread, with choice of wines both at dinner and after it: and, which gives the higheſt zeſt to the entertainment, your hoſt receives you with ſuch an appearance of liberality, and indeed urbanity, as is very pleaſing. Here they betray no attention to the counter, diſcover no ſombrous gloom of computation, but diſplay an open frankneſs and ſocial vivacity of ſpirit.

I have been more than once entertained with a hiſtory of the good-fellowſhip of this country, by perſons who look back with horror on the ſcenes of their youth; when there was no reſiſting the torrent of faſhion. They tell you, that a large goblet, called a Conſtable, uſed to be placed on the table *in terrorem*, which he who flinched his glaſs was obliged to drink. They have recounted with rueful countenances what conſtables have been ſwallowed, what doors have been locked, what impriſoments have been endured, before they were finiſhed, *i. e.* ſent away like ſleckered darkneſs, reeling before the ſun's path, and Titan's burning wheels. I am for Horace's rule,

Siccet inequales calices conviva ſolutus
Inſanis legibus, ſeu quis capit acria fortis
Pocula, ſeu modicis humeſcit lætius.—

The toping part of the world may, however, defend itſelf upon the authority of the Grecian laws of drinking, reported and approved by Cicero. "Lex eſt quæ in Græcorum conviviis obtinetur, aut bibat aut abeat. Et recte. Aut enim ſinatur aliquis pariter cum aliis voluptate potandi; aut ne ſobrius in violentiam vinolentorum incidat ante diſcedat."

Hoſpitality is unqueſtionably a virtue; yet I ſuſpect, that what is commonly ſo called is not the characteriſtic virtue of a very civilized, certainly not of any trading nation. Dublin is, I ſuppoſe, the leaſt hoſpitable part of Ireland. In ſome parts of the kingdom, which I purpoſe viſiting, I am told that a beggar comes in, ſits down, and fares as the reſt of the family; and that "Green grow the graſs before your door," is their moſt malicious imprecation.

If London be leſs hoſpitable than Dublin, it ſhould be conſidered that a ſtranger is a greater rarity here than there. Wherever the means of accomodation are univerſally at hand, there the reaſon of gratuitous entertainment ceaſes. Indeed, if a perſon be in a country where the comforts of life are not to be purchaſed, and if he be taken in and entertained, this ſhould be called humanity. True hoſpitality is quite another thing; and this my fond partiality leads me to think is ſtill to be found in as high a degree in England, as in any other country.

The old Britons were as hoſpitable as the old Mileſians, yet the want of this endearing quality is objected to them by Scaliger, among his other reproaches of the Engliſh nation. As to the *hoſpitibus feros Britannos*, it does not refer to this

diſpoſition, but to that aſperity with which they treated the Romans who invaded their country. In thoſe parts of England where they ſubſiſt leſs by commerce than agriculture, this antient virtue is ſtill to be found: and even in Ireland, we muſt go to the remote parts if we would ſee it in perfection. Wherever the ſpirit of commerce has taken full poſſeſſion, there hoſpitality is quite excluded; they cannot exiſt together; the one goes out as the other comes in. Is there ſuch a word as Hoſpitality in a Dutch dictionary? If there is, it muſt be marked as obſolete.

Though I, and other Engliſhmen who come here, ſhould be loſers, I wiſh moſt heartily that this country were leſs hoſpitable than it is, for then I ſhould hope to ſee it in a ſphere above ſuch little attentions. And though I very highly prize the character, I cannot help thinking that the Iriſh pride themſelves too much upon it. They ſhould reflect, if hoſpitality has continued longer among them than us, that was only becauſe they were longer oppreſſed by a feudal government: which gave birth to a cuſtom here called *coſhering*, the ſource of the moſt grievous exactions. The lord of the ſoil came with his retinue, and lived with his vaſſals as long as they could ſupply him with ſubſiſtence. All things became in common, and the oppreſſed ſlave thought himſelf honoured in being reduced to beggary, by giving his meat and drink with a good grace and cheerful countenance. Theſe manners ſurvived after their cauſe was happily removed.

If you prefer the men of this country for their hoſpitality, and the women for their beauty, you are likely to live well with them. The ladies are, I believe, full as handſome as ours, yet it was ſome time before I could bring myſelf to think ſo. I have been ſeveral times at the New Gardens, the only place of public reſort at preſent; the firſt time I was there, I ſhould have been a very niggard in my praiſe of Iriſh beauty; the ſecond time I thought better of it, and could pick out many pretty faces; now I have not the ſmalleſt doubt, but that perſonal perfections are diſtributed here in as full meaſure and proportion as on our ſide the channel.

We ſhould not be precipitate in our deciſions upon queſtions of this nature; I was at firſt deceived merely by the different modes of dreſs. Feathers and other ornaments have not yet made their way hither. It muſt, however, be confeſſed, that the middle ranks here want that art of ſetting off their beauty and diſplaying their charms that they have in London. But ladies of faſhion are juſt as you ſee them there, with all that exact and finiſhed neatneſs which enters into the character of Engliſh females.

They are ſaid not to walk ſo well as with us. If the fact be ſo, I ſhould rather attribute it to the badneſs of the ſtreets, than to any wrong conformation of limbs. A ſtranger may be eaſily deceived in this reſpect, as there is a numerous claſs of women, who walk the ſtreets of London, that is almoſt unknown here: So that it is difficult to form a true eſtimate. In another generation, when the ſides of theſe ſtreets are flagged, the ladies of Dublin may be as much praiſed for their walking as thoſe of London.

It is deemed almoſt a reproach for a gentlewoman to be ſeen walking theſe ſtreets. An old lady of quality told me laſt night, when ſpeaking on this ſubject, that for her part, truly ſhe had not once walked over Eſſex-bridge ſince ſhe was a girl. Now Eſſex-bridge is the grand paſs here, as Charing-croſs is in London. As ſhe had nearly loſt the uſe of her limbs, I ſuppoſe ſhe thought her conſequence was proportionably enhanced in my eyes.

If it were not for dancing, of which they are paſſionately fond, the poor girls muſt all become cripples. It is impoſſible they ſhould excel in what they do not practiſe; but, if they walk ill, they certainly dance well. For laſt night, you muſt know, I was at a ball, and never enjoyed one more in my life. There is a ſweet affability and ſparkling vivacity in theſe girls, which is very captivating.

I am, &c. C.

The PROJECT. *A Poem.* 8*vo.* 1*s.* Becket.

AFTER having heavily travelled over a dull dreary waſte, without a ſingle object to entertain the fancy, or to pleaſe the eye, it is impoſſible to deſcribe the feelings of a wearied reviewer, when he comes to ſomething pleaſing and delightful.

The author of "The Project" ſhall explain his own performance by part of

his humorous dedication to Dean Tucker. After obſerving that his object is to root out all oppoſition, he proceeds—

" It was in conſequence of an attentive peruſal of your Tracts, that I ſet myſelf to ſearch for this grand arcanum. —After ranging in vain through Grotius, Burlamaqui, and Puffendorf, I read thirteen books of Monteſquieu's Spirit of Laws, without making the leaſt diſcovery—But at length the fourteenth book rewarded all my toils—I need not refreſh your memory with the particulars of his ſyſtem upon the relation between climate and national character—It would, however, be great preſumption to arrogate to myſelf the merit of a diſcovery, which I owe entirely to the great Monteſquieu—It is from that profound philoſopher that I have learnt to account for all the variations of temper, by the operation of the atmoſphere upon the fibres, and thence on the action and re-action of the heart.

" By him I have been taught, that the different proportions of heat or cold produce ſimilar degrees of cowardice or courage—ſo that it ſolely depends upon the latitude, whether a nation is relaxed into Turkiſh ſlavery, or braced and hardened to Engliſh freedom—Upon this foundation my project is raiſed—which I ſubmit to your wiſdom and candour—but, as moſt projectors are of a ſanguine temper, and, I own, I entertain no doubt of the full ſucceſs of my project, I cannot conclude without proteſting againſt that *Nolo Epiſcopari* which accompanied yours—Nothing can be more oppoſite to my ſentiments than your total abjuration of all poſſible reward for your political labours—On the contrary, I hereby moſt ſolemnly engage to receive, with great readineſs, any and every honourable recompence that theſe my reſearches may lead the king, lords, and commons, in the depth of their wiſdom to beſtow on me.

In all other political tenets,
believe me, Reverend Sir,
your moſt devoted diſciple,
The AUTHOR."

Our good-humoured poet's Project is this:

" A ſimple plan the muſe explains;
Nor aſks a patent for her pains.
In either houſe, below the chairs,
Where Bathurſt rules, and Norton glares,
There ſtands a table, where they place
The votes, the journals, and the mace;
" Hence with that bauble!" Cromwell cried;
And wiſely too; 'tis uſeleſs pride;
Hence with it all! it fills a place
A nobler ornament ſhall grace.
Here, with capacious bulk, profound
As Falſtaff's paunch, as Plymouth's round.
A vaſt Buzaglo, day by day,
Shall chaſe the noxious blaſts away,
And ſpread an artificial glow;
Tho' Palace-yard is wrapt in ſnow,
Around the flame, with veſtal pride,
A *Fire Committee* ſhall preſide,
Ballotted by the ſame directions
As *Grenville's lottery for elections*;
With *Nominees* to feed the fire,
And make it ſpread and blaze the higher;
And *Chairmen* more ſedately ſage,
To quench its too exceſſive rage.

" The fuel, for ſuch deep deſigns,
Nor ſprings from groves, nor lurks in mines;
Combuſtibles for ſtate affairs
The preſs more ſpeedily prepares;
The teeming preſs ſhall hither ſcatter
Reams of inflammatory matter;
Here, " thoughts that glow, and words that burn,"
To their own element ſhall turn;
But, ſhifted from their author's aims,
Shall ſpread more ſalutary flames.

" *Almon*, by contract, ſhall provide,
The libels vamp'd for either ſide,
And ſtipulate throughout the ſeaſon
To furniſh proper ſtock of treaſon.
How bright will the Buzaglo glow,
While heaps of *Junius* blaze below?
What ardours will *Plain Truth* diſpenſe
Fir'd with a page of *Common Senſe?*
Yet in a moment 'twill be ſlack'd,
By thurſting in *Dean Tucker's Tract*;
Again 'twill kindle in a trice,
Refreſh'd with ſcraps of *Dr Price*;
Now moulders flow with clumſy ſmoke,
While Johnſon's fogs each paſſage choak;
Now hiſs, and ſputter, and beſmear
The houſe with brimſtone of *Shebbeare*."

We do not remember to have ſeen other wit conveyed in better lines; and in the preſent dearth of real poetry, we do not think this ſpecimen of it can be too much praiſed. We hope this will not be our poet's laſt *Project*. To recommend it to the crown to grant him a patent for his preſent ingenious invention were uſeleſs, as this age can boaſt few writers capable of *imitating* it.

C.

CASPIPINA'S LETTERS: *Containing Obſervations on a variety of Subjects literary, moral, and religious. Written by a Gentleman who reſided ſome time in Philadelphia. To which is added, the Life and Character of William Penn, Eſq; original Proprietor of Penſylvania.* 12mo. 2 *vols.* 5 *s. ſewed. Reprinted at Bath; ſold in London by Dilly, &c.* 1777.

THE editor of theſe letters adverti ſes his readers, that "they are the production of a gentleman reſiding in Philadelphia, no leſs eſteemed for his amiable virtues, than for his learning, wit, and genius; and that they are reprinted from a ſecond edition, publiſhed there." But we are informed, that this ſame gentleman is the rev. Mr Jacob Duche, who has lately engaged the attention of the public, by a publiſhed, and pretty ſingular letter to General Waſhington*. He is a native of Philadelphia; and, at the time theſe letters were written, was *Curate at St Peter's in Philadelphia in North America:* the initial letters of the words printed in Italics forming the Anagram, *Caſpipina*. He is a man of ſome learning, and more piety; but both deeply tinged with the nonſenſe and myſticiſm of Pehmen and the methodiſts. As a preacher, he is much admired, and not altogether without reaſon; for his voice is mellow and muſical, his countenance pleaſing, and his perſon graceful. His diſcourſes he delivers without notes; and, as the Biſhop of Glouceſter ſaid of Foſter, *acts a ſermon* very notably.

Though we have not diſcovered in this work any extraordinary marks of that wit or genius which the editor promiſes, we are pleaſed with the eaſy and agreeable manner in which the letters are written; with ſeveral entertaining articles of information which they contain; and eſpecially with the liberal ſpirit, and the manly zeal for the intereſts of religion and virtue, which breath throughout the whole. It is a circumſtance, which, conſidering the time and place of their publication, merits notice, that they enter into no political diſputes, and are free from the ſpirit of party.

The greater part of the ſecond volume is taken up with the life of William Penn, which is agreeably written, and contains, among other intereſting articles, a brief account of the province of Pennſylvania publiſhed by Mr Penn in 1681.

* *Weekly Magazine, Vol. II. P.* 41.

The ROYAL REGISTER; *with Annotations by another Hand. Vol. I. Small* 8*vo.* 2 s. 6 d. Bew. [Vol. xxxix. P. 262.]

"IT has been confidently aſſerted, (ſays this anonymous Editor,) and generally believed, that a perſon in the higheſt rank does amuſe himſelf with noting down his opinions of thoſe whom he employs in the S——, or meets in the D—g R—m," &c. &c. and then would have us believe, that this production is by that diſtinguiſhed perſonage. As for that, *qui decipi vult, decipiatur*. It conſiſts of 50 characters of the Right Honourables and Right Reverends, many of whom never ſat for their pictures, and and others have names only, without any pictures but Shandean ſtars, which darken, and enlighten, ſome pages of this diminitive volume. The following is the character of Earl CORNWALLIS.

"There is ſomething very praiſe-worthy, when a young nobleman enters into ſome conſiſtent profeſſion for the honours more than the emoluments of it. This young Lord is a good ſoldier, and is not afraid to leave the repoſe of his ſtation to mingle in the dangers and hardſhips of war. His regiment is one of the beſt diſciplined in the Britiſh ſervice, and gives a pattern to the reſt of the army. America bears witneſs to his proweſs and military knowledge, and England ſhall reward it. I wiſh the nobility in general had ſome regular, indiſpenſible duty to perform, to the neglect whereof ſome certain ſtigma was annexed. There would not then be ſo many wretched, vicious, impoveriſhed, and diſgraceful characters among them."

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

AMICUS ſeems to have gone out of his road in his attack upon CENSOR. What connection has a *ſolid old Maid* with his ſtrictures on officiouſneſs.

PUNCTUM's Queries ſhall appear.

The *Effuſions*, &c. in our next, if practicable.

The *Tears of Friendſhip* were in ſome meaſure anticipated by an Elegy lately inſerted. We ſhall, however, conſider of them.

The Elegy by PHILOS is exactly under the ſame predicament.

MELROSENSIS received, and under examination.